

# BAD NEWS

Number 3

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FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS







# BAD NEWS 3

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**Editor - Paul Karasik**  
**Associate Editor - Mark Newgarden**

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**Picture Story**, \$6.75 postpaid; 29 Jan.  
Work by Glenn Hoad appears in **Avenue D Com-  
ics & Stories**, \$3.50 postpaid; 28 Saton, Brooklyn NY,  
11222.

"He who is laughing has not yet heard the bad  
news"—Brecht

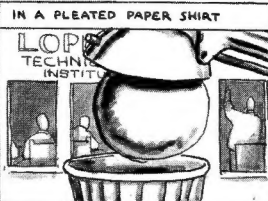
# JACK SURVIVES



TO A FAMILIAR SOUND



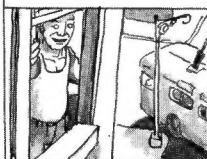
IN A PLEATED PAPER SHIRT



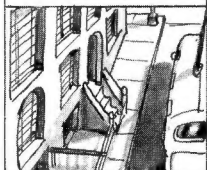
HE SWITCHES FROM  
AUTO MECHANICS TO  
REFRIGERATION.



UNTIL HE WAS ON  
THE BUS.



BUT WAITED TO OPEN THEIR  
VENETIAN BLINDS



A NOISEMAKER RAN BY



ANOTHER TENANT ON THAT  
STREET CAME TO THEIR  
FRONT WINDOW



WITH EACH LICK



SIX GALLONS  
OF ICE, YIELDING THIRTY-  
FIX CUPS EACH, TIMES TEN  
CENTS DIVIDED BY THE COST OF  
THE NUMBER OF DAYS IT  
TAKES TO MAKE ONE CUP OF  
ICE CREAM IN THE TEMPERA-  
TURE OF THE CITY OF NEW  
YORK, AS FLAVORED BY  
A SINGING

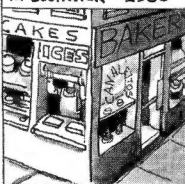
ITALIAN  
ICES!



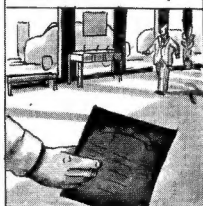
A FLAVOR



IN BUSHWICK—1956



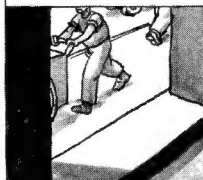
HIS FATHER, THE FLOOR-  
WALKER IN A BANK,



BEGS HIM NOT TO GO INTO  
A SEASONAL BUSINESS.



ONE PUSH-CART CATCHES  
HIS EYE.

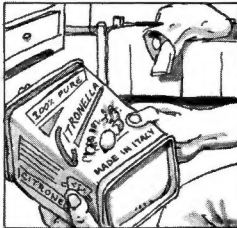
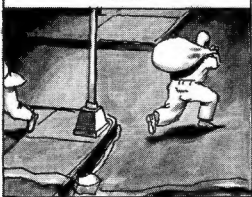


HE EXAMINES THE BUSINESS  
FROM HIS CHILDHOOD UP  
TO THAT AFTERNOON.





WHO WOULD MISS A BAG OF GARBAGE?



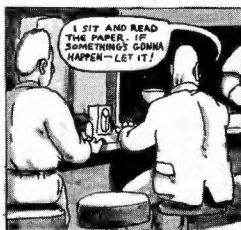
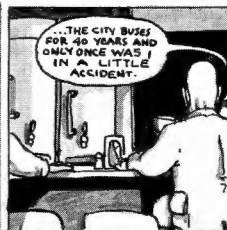
EACH TIME HE BENDS DOWN HE HEARS, IN HIS HEAD, A JAR OF OLIVES BEING SHAKEN



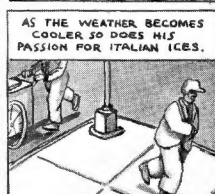
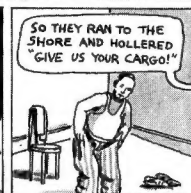
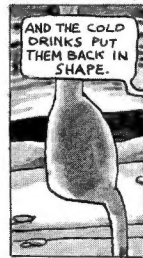
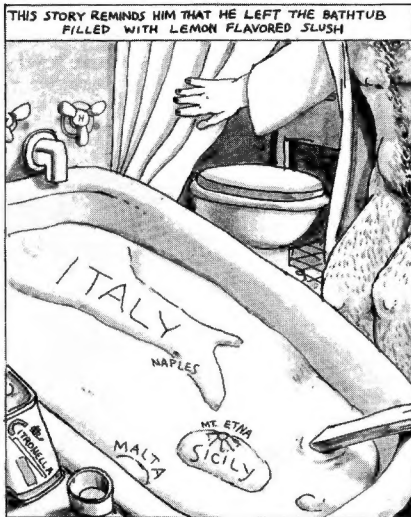
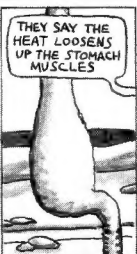
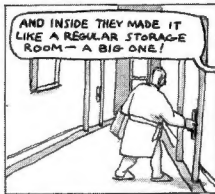
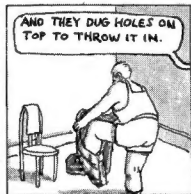
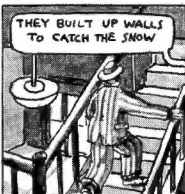
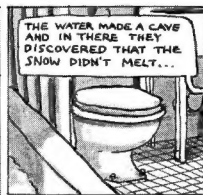
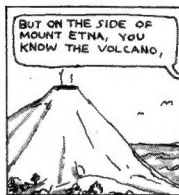
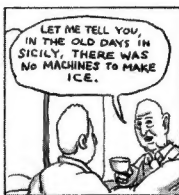
AS THE TRAIN DOES NOT STOP NEAR RUMSEY...



HE MUST STUDY THE FACTORY FROM AFAR.









Believe It Or Else!



# JOHN CAGE

AMERICAN AVANT-GARDE  
Composer (b. 1912)  
HAS BEEN WRITING  
ANECDOTES ABOUT  
HIS LIFE FOR  
MANY YEARS—  
WHEN READ IN  
A RANDOM ORDER,  
THEY ARE MEANT  
TO ILLUSTRATE  
THE WAY IN WHICH  
ALL THINGS—  
PEOPLE, EVENTS,  
AND PLACES—  
ARE RELATED



THE  
PREPARED  
PIANO

PIANO  
HAS RUBBER BANDS,  
WOODEN SPOONS, BITS  
OF METAL, AND PAPER  
JAMMED BETWEEN ITS  
STRINGS TO PRODUCE  
UNUSUAL SOUNDS  
Submitted by J. Cage  
of New York, N.Y.

THE SKUNK CABBAGE,  
an edible mushroom,  
IS VIRTUALLY IDENTICAL  
TO THE POISONOUS  
HELLEBORE, BUT LOOKS  
NOTHING LIKE THE EDIBLE  
FIELD MUSHROOM



he tried a club.

This defense is desired. Declarer with his high spades. West didn't drop, he led finesse with dummy threw a heart on the trumps. He lost only a diamond and a heart.

HEART CANTO

East was beside him  
have to lead a heart," he  
"I can see that now,"  
sourly "But what if you c  
the ace of hearts?"  
"What if I didn't?"  
back. "The man's bid  
nine black cards. If he  
hearts, he could disc  
heart on a diamond ev  
an old shoe. Lead  
couldn't cost, and if I  
we'd have to grab ou  
right awa

NEW YORK, N.Y.

**JUNE 5, 1988**

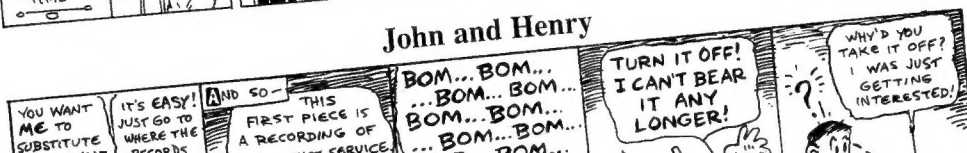
# Indeterminacy

**THE COMICS SUPPLEMENT**

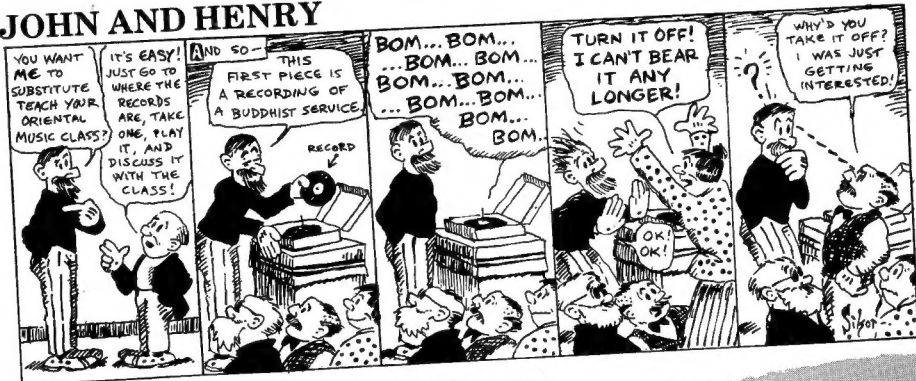
## Quick Concerto



## John and Henry



# JOHN AND HENRY



# NO FRILLS



# JOJO



EST  
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IVA  
MAT  
GEL  
A  
TER  
LAD  
PINE  
EDGE  
PEEK

Answer  
Poetry  
use  
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1987  
ROBT  
JOJO

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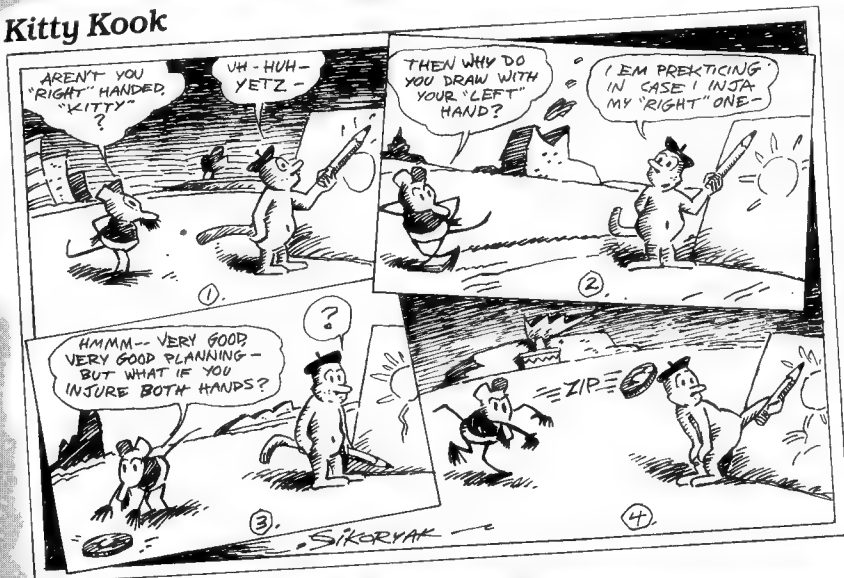
Jan. 19).  
to make  
ention. Extra  
to do things  
are coming  
rapidly.

J-Feb. 18).  
use and do-  
appealing to-  
may rekindle  
ut life. Ca-  
civil service

## FATHER PAUL



## Kitty Kook



NET D  
LEMOI  
SANOI  
NSBAR

Albert, Areas, A  
Childhood, Collec  
Ethnographic, Ex  
Hertford, Hold, H  
Military, Mix; Pe  
Small; Tags, Tat  
Wimbledon, Work  
Yesterday's Ans

## TEST WORD

By LEI

## CHL

Definition:  
droch

From the  
phrase ma  
20 five-letr

Use only  
word —  
"swing" o  
both.

Don't ad  
of four  
wor"

## BROWNIE



very cautious on  
GEMINI (V  
dence, esp  
your budget an  
MOON Cl  
manager  
careful movin  
LEO (Ju  
evening,  
help you forg  
VIRGO  
for the  
sidetrack yo  
LIBRA  
social  
you attend,  
SCOR  
affair  
about. A pe  
SAGI  
the r



# SUZUKI, ZEN MASTER



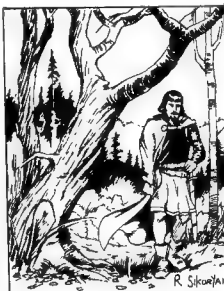
Our Story: MASTER SUZUKI HAS TRAVELLED FAR FROM THE EAST TO SPEAK OF HIS PHILOSOPHY. MANY HAVE GATHERED TO LISTEN, INCLUDING JON.



THE MASTER SPEAKS SOFTLY. THE BUSTLE OUTSIDE HIS WINDOW DROWNS OUT HIS WORDS; HE DOES NOT REPEAT HIMSELF.



JON STRUGGLES TO HEAR, YET HE CANNOT FATHOM ANYTHING THAT IS BEING SAID.



BUT A WEEK LATER, WHILE WALKING THROUGH THE WOODS, IT ALL DAWNS ON HIM.

NEXT - Enlightenment

## They'll Do Windows



## THE MAD AD MAN



- 8 JESU
- 13 —
- 14 Desi
- 15 Gau
- 16 One
- 17 Pillar
- 18 Hercu
- 19 Aleut
- 20 Stron,
- 21 Asset
- 22 sailor
- 23 Halter
- 28 Neith
- 29 partne
- 30 Formerl
- 32 Steak ord
- 33 — a ba
- (enjoyed himself)
- 35 Robert, t
- of Soc
- 36 Samov

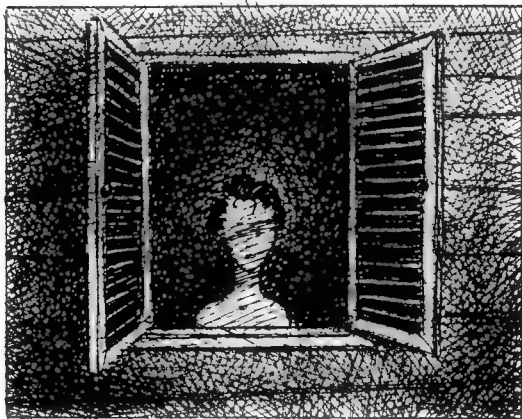
## Little Guys



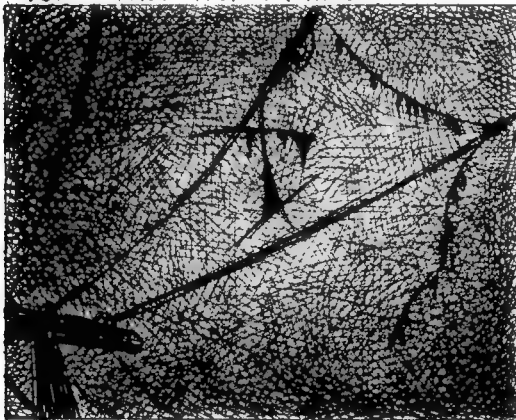
IT'S VERY HARD TO FIND HER AT NIGHT



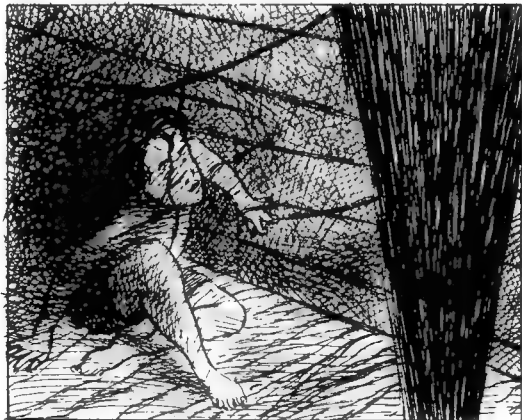
BUT I ALWAYS DO



I WAKE UP ON THE NIGHTS THAT I  
DON'T HAVE ANY DREAMS...



AND I KNOW SHE IS OUTSIDE.



SOMETIMES I THINK THAT SHE IS  
WAITING FOR ME...



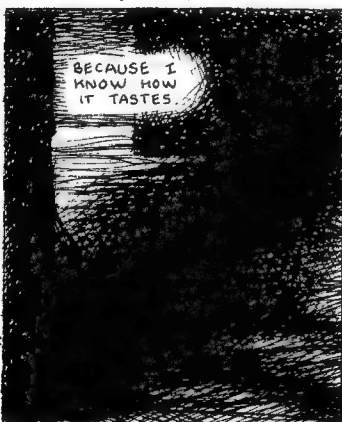
BUT I KNOW SHE IS NOT.



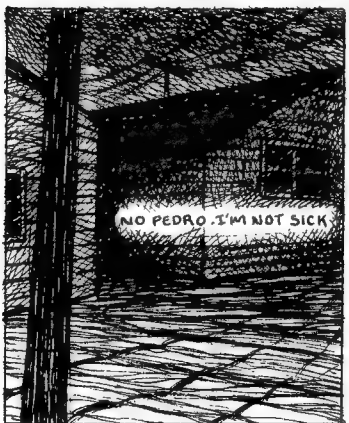
WE LIKE TO GO TO THE RIVER AND KEEP OUR HEADS UNDERWATER FOR AS LONG AS WE CAN. WHEN WE START TO FEEL THAT OUR HEADS ARE NO LONGER ON OUR BODIES BUT



THAT THEY HAVE BEEN PULLED OFF BY THE FORCE OF THE CURRENT WE SNAP OUR HEADS BACK OUT OF THE WATER. WE PULL THEM OUT SO QUICKLY IT FEELS AS IF OUR HEADS SHOOT OFF LIKE



ROCKETS TOWARDS THE SUN. THE HEAT OPENS THE PORES ON OUR FACES AND BURIES OUR EYES IN WATER. TEARS STREAM ACROSS OUR CHEEKS LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF SALT WHICH STAINS THE SKIN.





THE SMELL OF ONIONS COOKING  
MAKES ME FORGET EVERYTHING.



TANGERINES SO SMALL AND  
SWEET THEY FOLLOW ME EVERYWHERE.



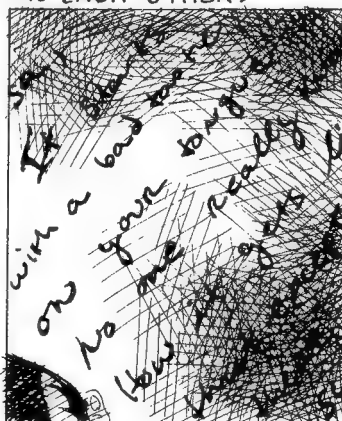
THE FISH IS POPPING IN  
THE PAN.



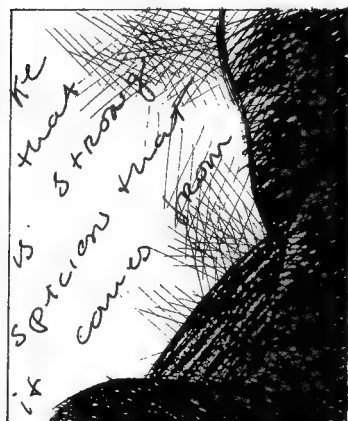
AT THE MARKET THEY ARE RAW  
AND SPLIT DOWN THE MIDDLE.



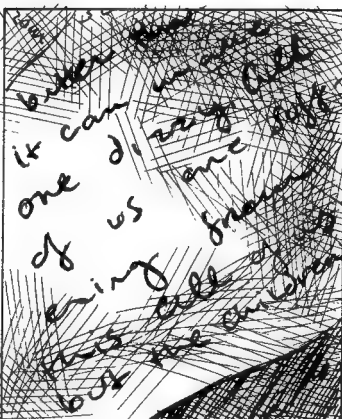
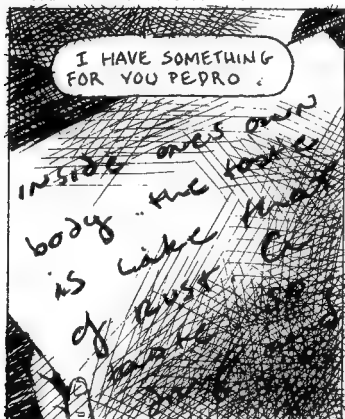
EACH HALF LAYING NEXT  
TO EACH OTHER.



IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY...



YOU CAN SEE THEIR LUNGS  
FILL UP WITH AIR...



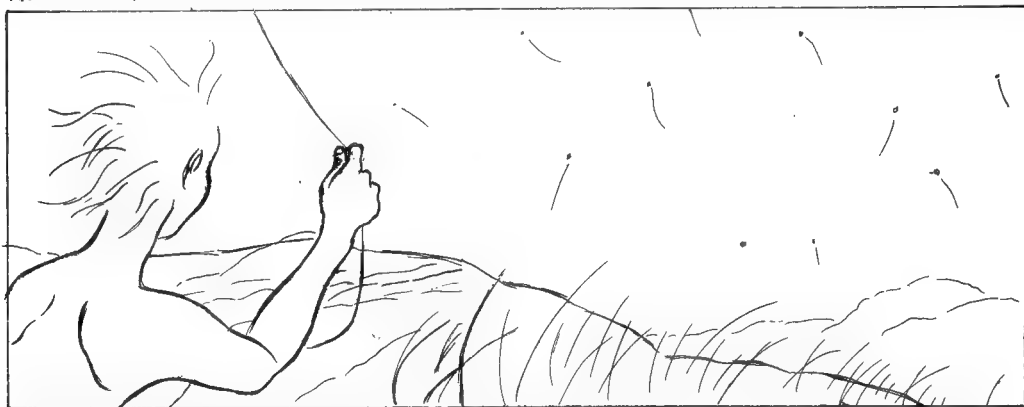
THEN BLOW IT BACK OUT.



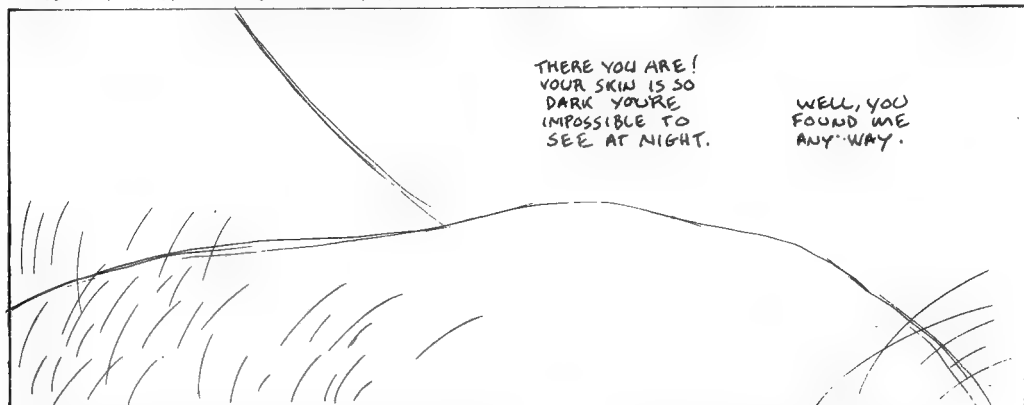
IT WAS MY FAULT THE YELLOW ONE DIED SO LONELY. I WAS FLYING IT ONE DAY AND I WAS LOST IN ITS LONG POWERFULL TAIL. SUDDENLY ANOTHER KITE STARTED RUSHING UP FROM BEHIND IT.



IT CAME FROM A TOWN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL WHERE THEY HAVE MANY GOOD FLYERS. AND THIS ONE WAS AFTER ME. I TRIED TO GET AWAY BY COMING DOWN ON A STRONG ANGLE BUT HE



WAS A BETTER FLYER THAN I WAS. HIS LINE MUST HAVE BEEN WELL PREPARED WITH THE CRUSHED GLASS MIXED WITH GLUE THAT FLYERS USE IN ORDER TO ATTACK SOME ONE ELSE. HIS KITE DIPPED

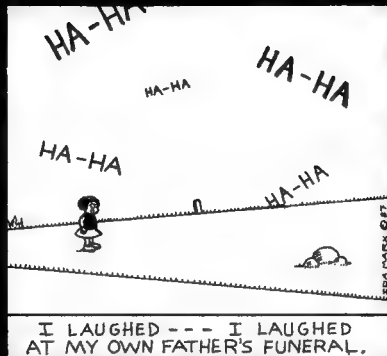


THERE YOU ARE!  
YOUR SKIN IS SO  
DARK YOU'RE  
IMPOSSIBLE TO  
SEE AT NIGHT.

WELL, YOU  
FOUND ME  
ANYWAY.

QUICKLY BEHIND MINE, AND WHEN OUR LINES CROSSED I FELL BACKWARDS. MY KITE BECAME LIMP AS IF IT HAD BROKEN ITS NECK.

# MONDAY MORNING





# SITTING BULL'S

THRILLING  
SECRETS  
REVEALED!!

# STAND!! LAST

PRESENTED BY  
MR. PAUL KARASIK  
-IMPRESSARIO-

Well now, most people don't know it, but, Sitting Bull once toured with Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show.



There was a trick horse in the show. At the sound of a gunshot, it would rear and kick its legs in the air. The Sioux Chief went nuts over that horse.

IF YOU AIN'T COMING  
TO EUROPE WITH US  
TAKE THIS HORSE BACK  
WITH YOU AS A GIFT.



When Sitting Bull went back to his tribe he refused to live on the new reservation. Along with their land, he saw traditions vanishing thanks to the U.S. government.



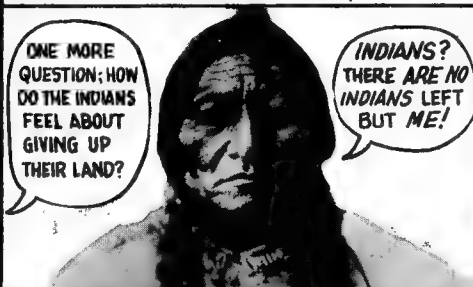
He had been at the final Indian victory 10 years earlier at Little Big Horn. In the long run this had only served to step-up the Army's determination.



Sitting Bull felt that his people had sold-out to the White Man,

ONE MORE  
QUESTION; HOW  
DO THE INDIANS  
FEEL ABOUT  
GIVING UP  
THEIR LAND?

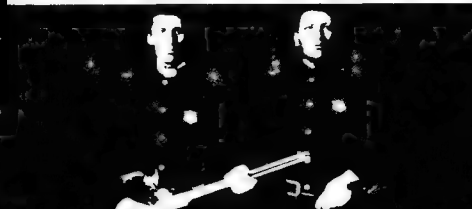
INDIANS?  
THERE ARE NO  
INDIANS LEFT  
BUT ME!



Discouraged and desperate, some Indians began to enact the Ghost Dance ritual, a vision inducing circle dance. The practice spread across the Indian nation.



They danced incessantly, getting very worked up. This got the government worried. So they sent some boys out to have a little chat with Sitting Bull.



C'MON OLD MAN, YOU CAN MAKE THEM  
QUIT THIS GHOST DANCE NONSENSE.

I'M NOT  
GOING.

I'M NOT  
GOING!!

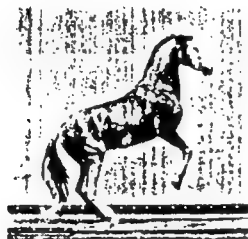
This drawing is  
by Red Cloud,  
a Sioux Chief.



In the scuffle a shot rang out.



Hearing the gunshot the trick horse  
reared back and kicked ceremoniously...



...on it's usual cue...



... as Sitting Bull sank to the ground.



The Sioux present  
were certain...



... that they were  
witnessing the...



...transference of  
Sitting Bull's Spirit...



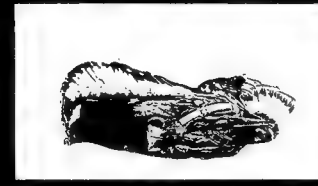
...into the body  
of the horse.



Two weeks later the  
Army murdered hundreds  
of Indians at Wounded Knee.

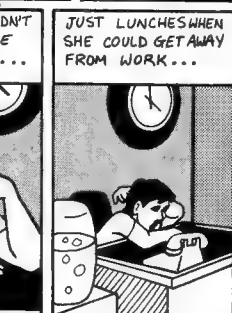
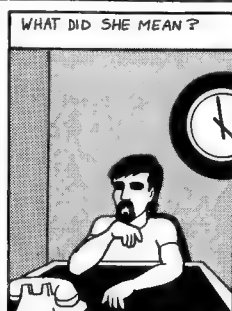
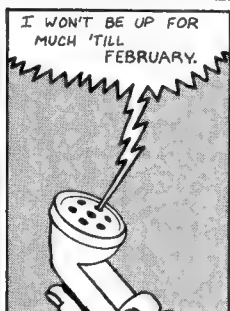
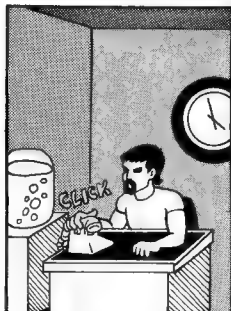


The "Horse of the Slayer  
of Custer" went back to work,  
packing 'em in for three  
shows daily.



# Just What Does It Mean, Anyway ?

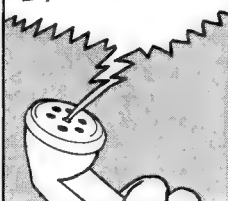
© 1987  
THOMAS B. DUTCHER



BUT ON THE PHONE JUST NOW SHE SAID...



I MANAGED TO BE OKAY YESTERDAY DIDN'T I?



AS IF IT WERE AN EFFORT!



IS SHE NOT EVEN INTO THE LUNCHES NOW?



WAS SHE LYING WHEN SHE SAID...



I REALLY ENJOY TALKING TO YOU.



OKAY—WAIT—CALM DOWN.



I KNOW SHE LOVES ME.



I LOVE YOU.



I LOVE YOU.



BUT SHE HASN'T SAID SO LATELY WITHOUT MY PROMPTING.



I LOVE YOU.



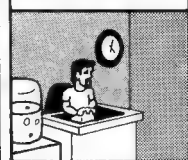
AND THEN YESTERDAY SHE SAID...



I'M SURPRISED HOW EASY IT'S BEEN TO BE WITHOUT YOU.



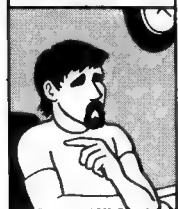
I SUPPOSE SHE COULDN'T MEANT SHE WAS SURPRISED SHE COULD KEEP HER FEELINGS FOR ME UNDER CONTROL...



BUT SHE MIGHT'VE MEANT HER FEELINGS FOR ME WEREN'T AS STRONG AS SHE THOUGHT...



BUT THE SAME DAY WHEN I SAID...



I WAS HOPING THERE WAS SOME WAY WE COULD GET MORE TIME TOGETHER BECAUSE I MISS—



SHE SAID...



BECAUSE WE MISS EACH OTHER.





DURING THAT WHOLE CONVERSATION I HAD THE FEELING I WAS PRESSURING HER.

THAT THIS WAS HER LAST MONTH WITH HER HUSBAND AS HER HUSBAND AND I SHOULD REALLY NOT PUSH HER FOR MORE TIME.

WHICH IS WHAT I SAID WHEN I CALLED HER.

THANKS, PAUL, SORRY I HAVEN'T BEEN UP LATELY. I WON'T REALLY BE UP FOR MUCH 'TILL FEB, I MANAGED TO BE OKAY YESTERDAY, THOUGH, DIDN'T I?

I WONDER HOW MUCH SHE'S STILL INVOLVED WITH HER HUSBAND... THE DAY SHE TOLD ME ABOUT THE DIVORCE, SHE SAID

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW COMPLICATED MY LIFE IS GETTING--THERE'S YOU, THERE'S MY HUSBAND, AND MY GIRLFRIEND JEAN HAS A CRUSH ON ME...

AND THEN THERE WAS THAT DREAM!

I JUST HAD A WET DREAM ABOUT MY SEMI-FAMOUS AUNT!

AND THERE WERE OTHERS...

I'VE BEEN HAVING A LOT OF WET DREAMS ABOUT WOMEN LATELY... I WONDER WHAT THAT MEANS?

WHAT IF ALL THIS SHIT BETWEEN ME AND HER HUSBAND MAKES HER WANT TO GIVE UP MEN?

YOU KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THE COMPANY OF OTHER WOMEN...

THAT'S ALL I'D NEED IS FOR HER TO BECOME A SEPARATIST!

WHAT AM I THINKING SHE WON'T WANT TO GIVE ME UP!?!?

YOU'RE THE BEST LOVER I'VE EVER HAD...

..GOD, I REALLY MEAN THAT!

ESPECIALLY AFTER HOW EMOTIONAL THAT LAST TIME WE HAD TOGETHER WAS...

HOW EASY IT'S BEEN...

SHE WANTS ME.

TO BE WITHOUT YOU.

I THINK.

The most magnificent picture ever!

DEATH

LIFE

NEW THRILL  
WONDER  
in 3-D!  
THE SEASON'S  
MADDEST

VARIETY, SPICE AND EVERYTHING NICE © D.F.

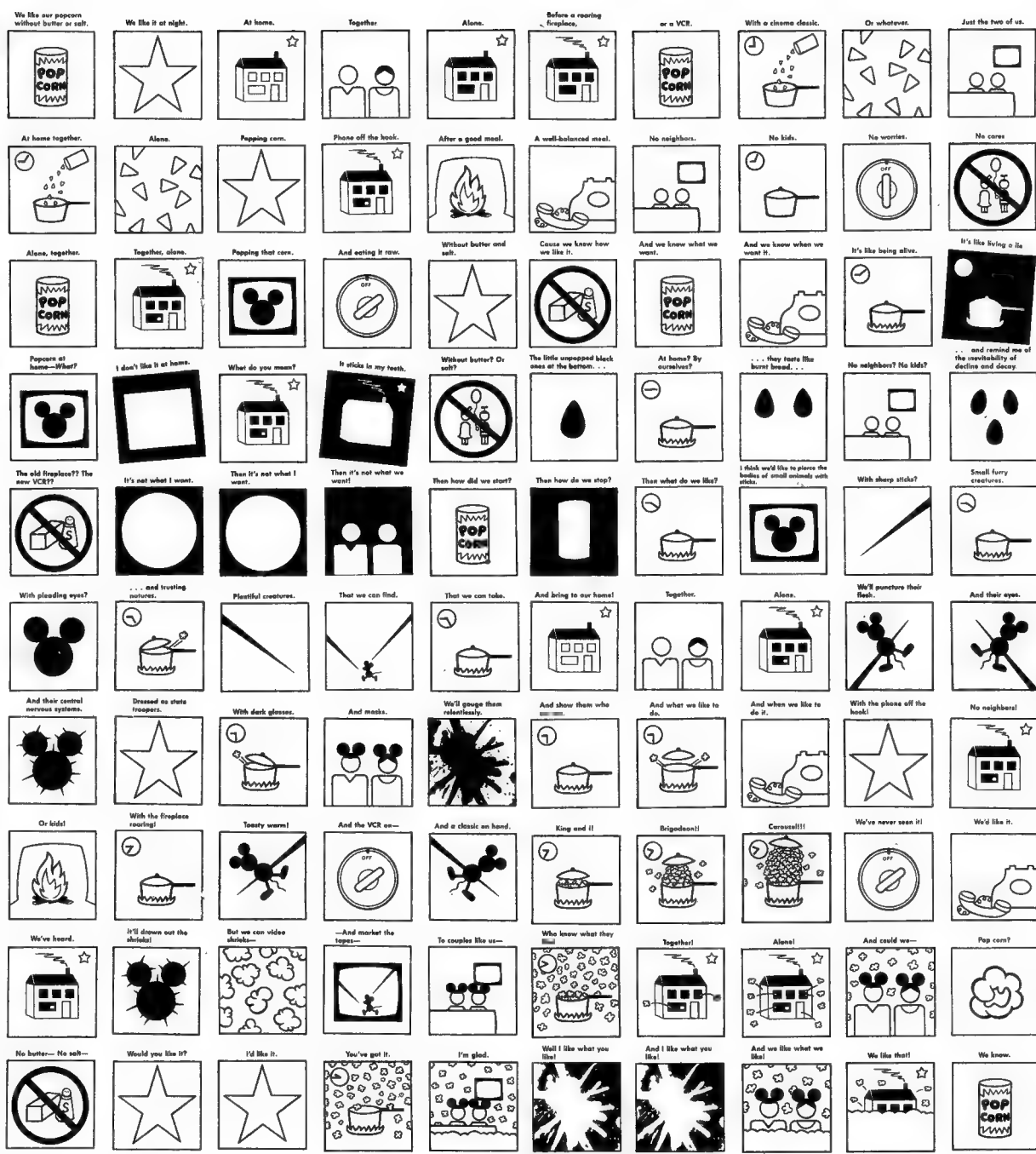
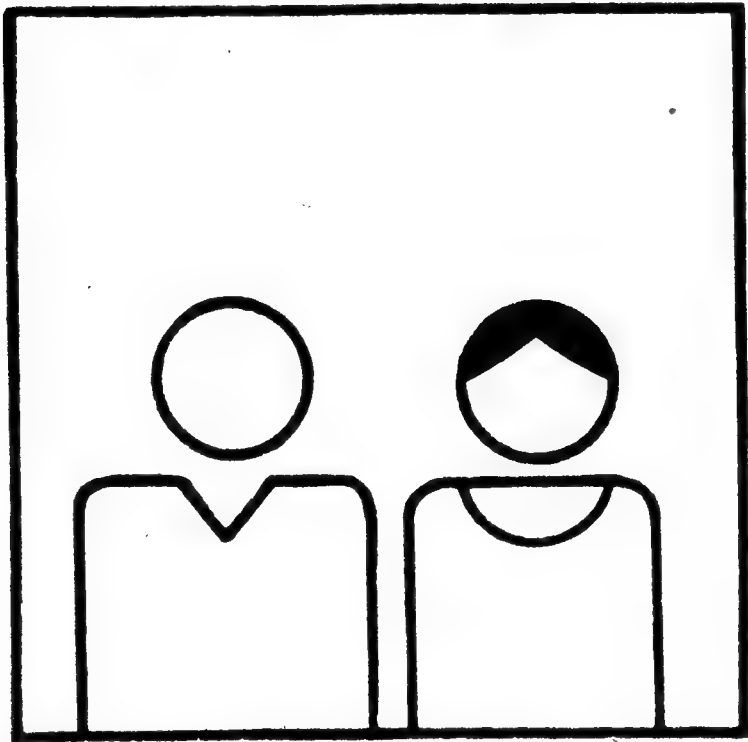
OOH, JESUS!

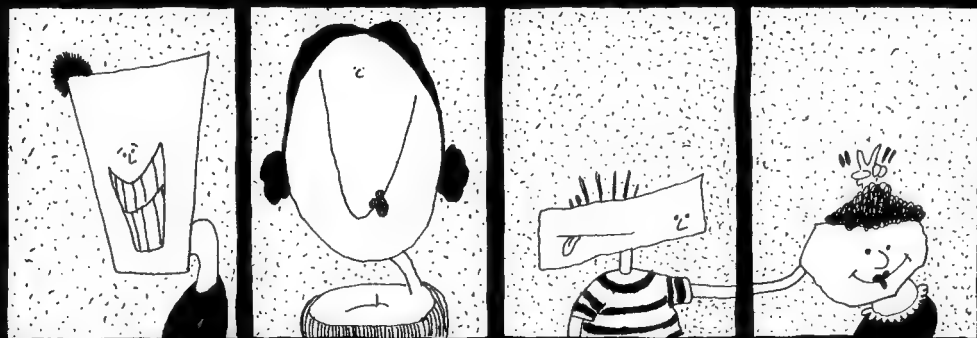
JOE E. ROSS • STELLA STEVENS



# WHAT WE LIKE

By Mark Newgarden



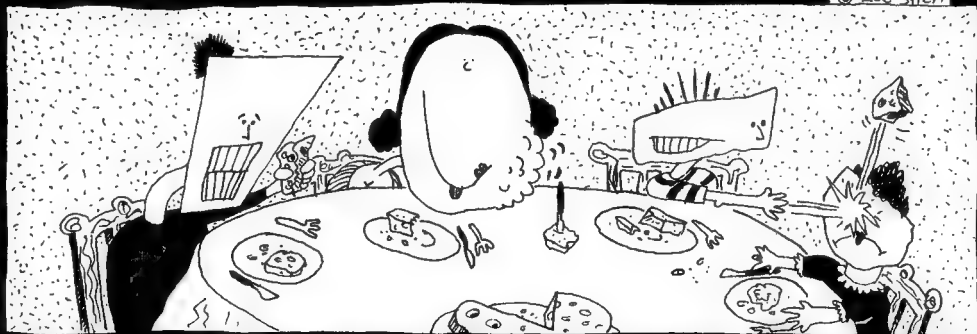


Hi, How YA doing!

THIS IS MY  
BEAUTIFUL WIFE.

AND THESE ARE MY KIDS.

@ JOE SHEA



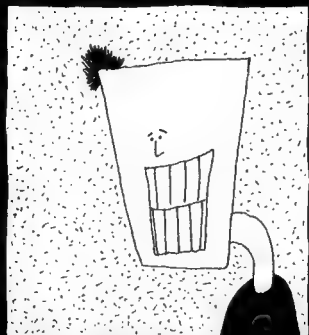
AT DINNER, WE ONLY EAT CHEESE. WE LIKE CHEESE!



EXCEPT ONE TIME,  
WE DIDN'T HAVE CHEESE  
FOR DINNER.



WE ALL GOT SICK !!



WE NEVER GOT SICK  
EATING CHEESE.



AND SO...

**HALLELUJA!!!**  
THREE CHEERS FO'  
MR. ELI WHITNEY! HE  
DONE MADE OUR  
WORK EASIER!

THANKS, BOYS!  
NOW THE SOUTH CAN  
PRODUCE MORE COTTON  
THAN YOU OR I CAN  
EVER EVEN IMAGINE!

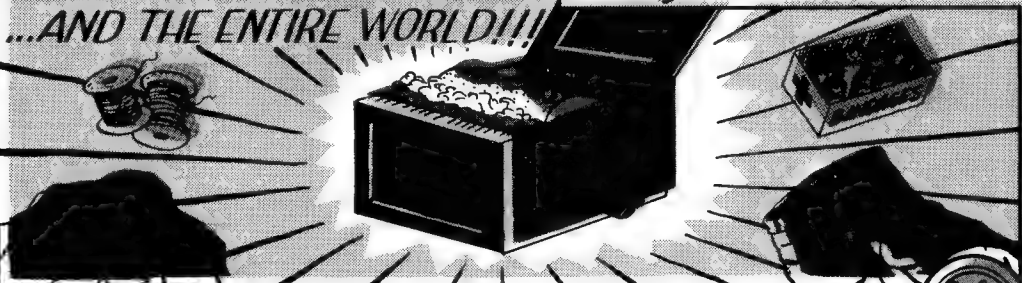
LATER...

WELL, ELI WHITNEY,  
YOUR COTTON GIN WILL  
CHANGE THE FACE OF  
THE ENTIRE SOUTH!

I  
CERTAINLY  
HOPE SO.

WHERE ELSE BUT IN *AMERICA*  
CAN A GUY LIKE ME HAVE  
THE FREEDOM TO INVENT  
A DEVICE WHICH WILL  
BENEFIT ALL OF MANKIND!!

YES, ELI WHITNEY YOUR VERY MARVELOUS  
MACHINE CHANGED THE FACE OF THE SOUTH  
...AND THE ENTIRE WORLD!!!



DOUBT IT, KIDS? WELL JUST TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR SHIRT LABEL  
AND SEE HOW MUCH COTTON *YOU'RE* WEARING!!!

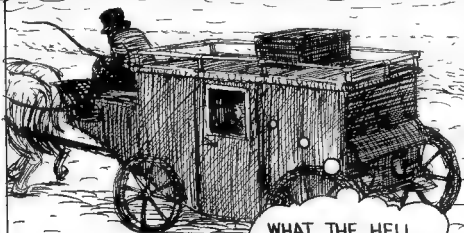


**Smash Hitler and Hirohito—Buy all the War Stamps you can!**

OUR STORY BEGINS ON A CREAKY COACH RIDE HEADED SOUTH.  
INSIDE RIDES A YOUNG YALE GRADUATE WHOSE NAME WILL BE DRILLED INTO THE  
MINDS OF COMING GENERATIONS OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.  
BUT WHAT WAS ON THE MIND OF...

Eli  
Whitney

PAUL KADASHIK ©87



WHAT THE HELL  
AM I DOING IN THIS  
CREAKY COACH?

HEY, PK. / I BROUGHT YOUR  
ROLLING PIN BACK, THANKS!  
SO HOW'S THE  
TEACHING BIZ?

BOY, AM I  
GLAD TO SEE YOU!

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A NEW STRIP. AND  
I'M DYING TO TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT  
THIS WILD THEORY I'VE COME UP WITH  
IT'S ABOUT ELI WHITNEY.

THE COTTON GIN GUY?

I'VE GOT SOME SWELL DIRT  
ON HIM. EVERYTHING I'VE  
READ AGREES ON THE NAMES  
AND DATES AND THAT'S ALL!

I'M STARVING!

HELP YOURSELF.  
ANYHOW...

THE YEAR IS 1792

FROM STUDENT  
TO TEACHER...sigh-

WHITNEY STAYS AT THE GREENE ESTATE IN GEORGIA.

STILL DON'T HAVE A CONTRACT  
FOR THIS GIG... NEED CASH...  
HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING  
I CAN EAT AT DINNER... YUCK...  
GOTTA BE A GOOD GUEST...

...AND WITH THE  
ECONOMY LIKE THIS,  
I MAY HAVE TO LET  
ALL MY NIGGERS GO FREE!  
I CAN'T AFFORD TO KEEP 'EM!

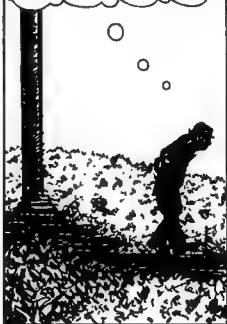
OH, HI ELI, WE'RE JUST  
TALKIN' ABOUT THIS  
MESS WE'RE IN.

BUT I THOUGHT  
STUFF LIKE COTTON  
GREW O.K. HERE.

PICKING OUT THOSE STICKY COTTON SEEDS TAKES FOREVER!



MAYBE I CAN COME UP WITH SOMETHING TO IMPRESS THESE HICKS AND EXTEND MY STAY...



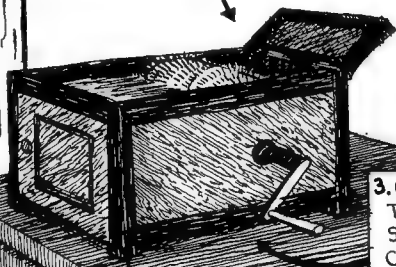
MAYBE MAKE SOME DO-RE-MI, ALSO!



WITHIN TWO WEEKS OF HIS ARRIVAL WHITNEY HAS MADE THE COTTON GIN.



1. COTTON IS FED INTO HAMPER.

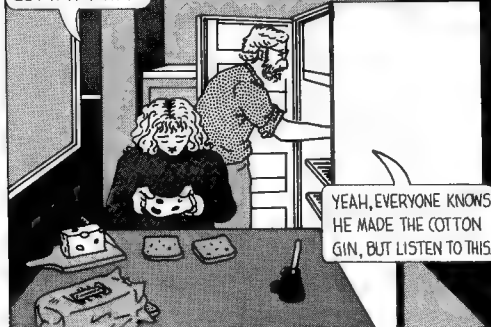


2. CRANK IS TURNED, SNARING COTTON ON CYLINDER PINS.

3. COTTON IS FORCED THROUGH FINE COMB. SEEDS CAN'T PASS. CLEAN COTTON EMERGES.

• THE TERM "GIN" COMES FROM BLACK SLANG FOR "ENGINE"

I KNOW THAT. GOT ANY MAYO?



YEAH, EVERYONE KNOWS HE MADE THE COTTON GIN, BUT LISTEN TO THIS.

HE WAS A GOOD PR. MAN. MAYBE HE TALKED TOO MUCH, ANYHOW THE DESIGN WAS EASY TO COPY.



JUST BRING US YOUR COTTON AND WE'LL PROCESS IT HERE.

ON MARCH 11, 1794, HIS FACTORY MYSTERIOUSLY BURNED TO THE GROUND.

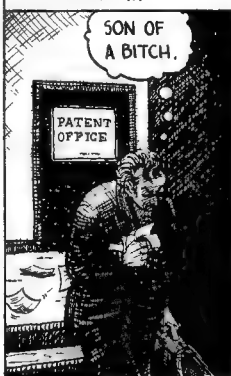


THAT REMINDS ME, DID YOU CALL DIETZ ABOUT RENEWING YOUR INSURANCE?



UH... NO, I WILL, I WILL. ... ANYHOW, LISTEN TO THIS GUY'S INCREDIBLE BAD LUCK...

HE COULDN'T SECURE A PATENT...



SON OF A BITCH.

...AND HE STUBBORNLY REFUSED TO LICENSE THE USE OF THE GIN.



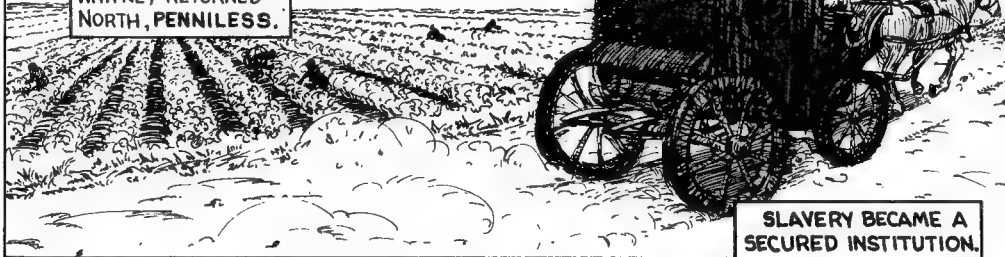
EVERYWHERE I GO I HEAR THE SOUND OF A WORKING GIN!!

HE WANTED IT ALL...

BUT IN THE END HE DIDN'T GET MUCH OF THE ACTION. COTTON PRODUCTION SOARED FROM 8 MILLION POUNDS A YEAR IN 1795 TO 80 MILLION POUNDS A YEAR BY 1807.

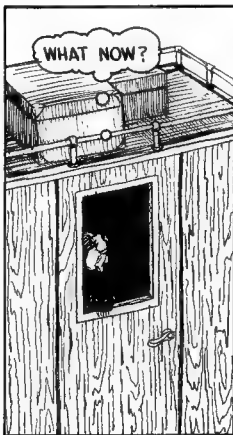
SLAVES WERE NEEDED MORE THAN EVER BEFORE TO KEEP UP WITH THE PROCESSING MACHINE.

WHITNEY RETURNED NORTH, PENNILESS.



SLAVERY BECAME A SECURED INSTITUTION.

WHAT NOW?



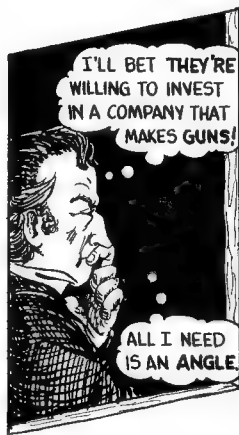
I SHOULD START A NEW BUSINESS, BUT HOW AM I GONNA GET THE MONEY TO GET IT GOING?



WELL, THE GOVERNMENT PRINTS THE STUFF...



I'LL BET THEY'RE WILLING TO INVEST IN A COMPANY THAT MAKES GUNS!



ALL I NEED IS AN ANGLE.



HE CONVINCED OFFICIALS THAT HE COULD PRODUCE GUNS WITH INTERCHANGABLE PARTS!

LOOK, PAUL, I GOTTA GO!

THE GUY HAD NEVER EVEN HELD A GUN BEFORE, LET ALONE BUILT ONE!

HE CHOSE THE PERFECT ANGLE: INTERCHANGABLE PARTS, ALWAYS TALKING UP THE "AMERICAN PRODUCTION SYSTEM."

GENTLEMEN, I WILL PRODUCE 10,000 GUNS FOR YOU IN JUST TWO YEARS!

HE NEVER MET HIS QUOTA.

HE EVEN STAGED A **PHONEY** DEMONSTRATION TO RAISE CASH USING PRE-RIGGED GUNS.

ANY PART WILL FIT WITH ANY OTHER PART.

THIS IS THE FUTURE OF INDUSTRY!

HE JUST KEPT ON GETTING GOVERNMENT FUNDING!

OTHERS PERFECTED THE SYSTEM AND SOON THE NORTH WAS THICK WITH SUCCESSFUL GUN MANUFACTURERS. WHITNEY NEVER GOT IT RIGHT.



HIS REAL ACCOMPLISHMENT WAS IN MANAGEMENT.



SKETCHES BY WHITNEY FOR LOCK-STRENGTHENING DEVICE. (Never incorporated)

HE RAN A PROFITABLE FACTORY BY DIVIDING PRODUCTION AMONG UNSKILLED LABORERS.

THIS WAS REVOLUTIONARY.

WHITNEY FACTORY MILL RIVER, CONN.



THE GREAT AMERICAN OPPORTUNIST BECAME WELL KNOWN FOR THE WRONG GODDAMN REASONS!!!

INGENUITY, ELOQUENCE, AND HIGH-VISIBILITY SECURED HIS PLACE IN HISTORY BOOKS.



I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THIS STRIP. DON'T FORGET TO CALL DIETZ.

DAMN IT! NOBODY UNDERSTANDS HOW IMPORTANT THIS STUFF IS!!!

5' LONG.

BUT I DIDN'T EVEN GET TO TELL YOU MY OWN THEORY ABOUT WHITNEY'S SIGNIFICANCE.

NO WHITNEY... NO GUN... NO SLAVERY... NO GUNS... NO CIVIL WAR!!!

## The War Drags On

Tax was had lasted for four years, and it had cost hundreds of thousands of lives and billions of dollars. It had destroyed one of the two American ways of life forever, and it had brought great changes to the other. Nathan Bedford Forrest, a Confederate general, once remarked that "War means fighting and fighting means killing." William Tecumseh Sherman, a Union general, said, "War is the truth of the world." The country was soon to learn the truth of the world.

The bloodiest single day of the long battle of the struggle for one square mile of ground. At the battle of Antietam, the "Bloody Angle," the Union army of 22,000 men defeated the Confederate army of 18,000 men. The battle was a tactical draw, but it was a strategic victory for the Union. It showed that the Confederacy was not invincible. It also showed that the Union was willing to fight a war of attrition.

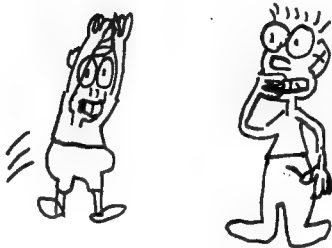
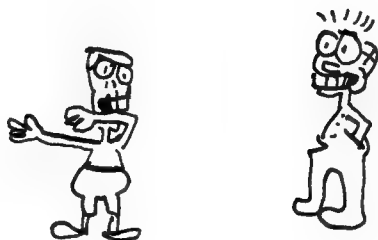
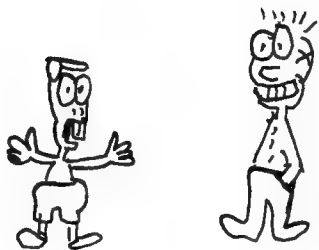
On May 12, at least 12,000 men fell in the struggle for one square mile of ground. At the battle of Antietam, the "Bloody Angle," the Union army of 22,000 men defeated the Confederate army of 18,000 men. The battle was a tactical draw, but it was a strategic victory for the Union. It showed that the Confederacy was not invincible. It also showed that the Union was willing to fight a war of attrition.

Of all men, Abraham Lincoln came the closest to understanding the meaning of the war. And yet even he had to confess that nothing had happened in the land which he put into words. In his second inaugural address, on March 4, 1865, he said that his countrymen were not more than the other.

After the battle of the South, he was a terrible words like "he fit any more the change pation Pro During 1869, I saw for us port one than the

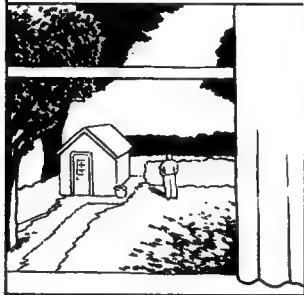
WILLIAM PERCY

©1988 GARY PANTER

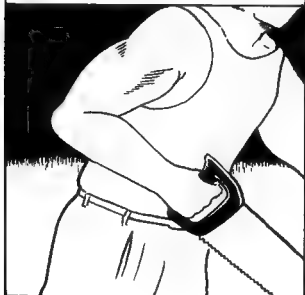


# "WANNA HEAR A JOKE?"

THE FIRST IMAGE THAT COMES TO MIND WHEN I THINK OF HIM NOW IS SEEING HIM OUT THERE IN THE BACK YARD.



I REMEMBER HE WAS STILL STRONG IN HIS 70S - BIG TAN ARMS IN A SLEEVELESS T-SHIRT ALWAYS BUILDING THINGS.



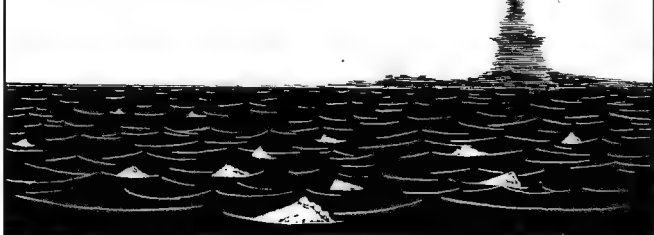
HE WAS A HANDSOME GUY IN FACT HE WAS A DEAD RINGER FOR MAURICE CHEVALIER ITS PROBABLY WHAT FIRST ATTRACTED MY GRANDMOTHER.



HE EMIGRATED FROM POLAND BY HIMSELF WHEN HE WAS 17 HE DIDNT SPEAK A WORD OF ENGLISH.



HE TOLD ME THAT WHEN HE ARRIVED IN AMERICA THEY GAVE EVERYONE APPLE PIE WHICH WAS SO AWFUL MOST PEOPLE THREW IT IN THE RIVER.



HE USED TO TELL THIS JOKE OVER AND OVER WHEN I WAS A KID IT REALLY GOT HIM EVERYTIME.



THERE WAS THIS POLISH GUY AND HE'D GO TO THIS RESTAURANT AND ASK FOR "APPLE PIE AND COFFEE" THIS WAS THE ONLY THING HE COULD ORDER IN ENGLISH AFTER A WHILE HE WAS SICK OF IT.

SO HE ASKED A FRIEND OF HIS TO TEACH HIM SOMETHING ELSE HE COULD ORDER SO HIS FRIEND TELLS HIM NEXT TIME ASK FOR A "HAM SANDWICH."

THE NEXT DAY HE GOES IN AND ORDERS A "HAM SANDWICH" AND THE WAITRESS ASKS "WHAT KIND OF BREAD? WHEAT OR RYE?" AND HE SAYS "APPLE PIE AND COFFEE."



I KNOW ITS NOT MUCH OF A JOKE BUT WE WOULD LAUGH BECAUSE HE FOUND IT SO FUNNY

HE USED TO TELL ME STORIES  
ABOUT THE WAR AND HOW  
LUCKY HE WAS.



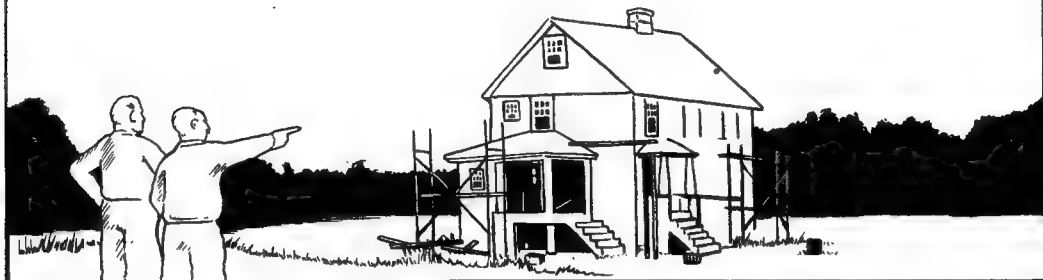
HOW HE ONCE DROVE AN  
AMMUNITION TRUCK WHEN  
SUDDENLY THERE WAS HEAVY  
SHELLING.



I DONT KNOW WHAT MADE HIM  
THINK HE WAS ANY SAFER.  
TAKING COVER UNDER THE TRUCK.



"POP" EVENTUALLY ENDED UP IN THE CONSTRUCTION BUSINESS. AND HE DID ALRIGHT FOR HIMSELF  
HE BOUGHT SOME LAND AND BUILT OVER FIFTEEN HOUSES.



WE'D GO FOR RIDES AND HED POINT OUT THE ONES THAT  
WERE HIS.



HIS CAR HAD A HOOD ORNAMENT, AN  
INDIAN HEAD THAT COULD LIGHT UP.





HE HAD A THING FOR COWBOYS AND INDIANS. HE LOVED WATCHING WESTERNS ON TV.



SOMETIMES HE'D BE THERE WHEN I CAME HOME FROM SCHOOL. WE WOULD WATCH T.V. TOGETHER.



ONCE WE WERE WATCHING "YOU BET YOUR LIFE" AND HE ASKED ME TO DRAW A PICTURE OF GROUCHO. I SAID IT.



I REMEMBER COMING HOME AND WATCHING HIM BUILD A BENCH AROUND THE MAGNOLIA TREE IN OUR BACK YARD.



HE WAS A MAN OF FEW WORDS.

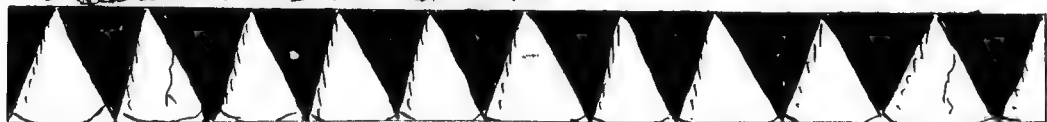
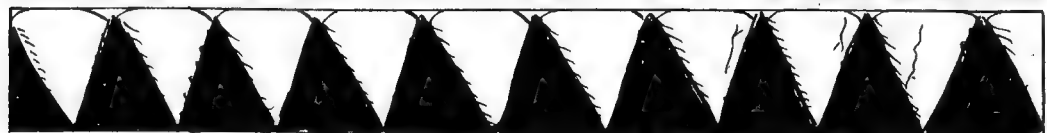


IT WAS A COIN, A SILVER DOLLAR, RUBBED COMPLETELY SMOOTH.



THE SAME DAMN JOKE OVER AND OVER.





# The Can You MELT THE ICE? GAME

A TV  
GAME SHOW  
YOU CAN PLAY  
WITHOUT  
A TV!



I HAVE THE FACTS,  
FACTS, FACTS ....

A LOT OF MEN  
RESPECT ME FOR  
MY MIND, REALLY  
THEY DO...

**BLATT!  
WE'RE OFF  
ON THE  
WRONG FOOT**

I'M FLUENT IN FRENCH,  
GERMAN, ITALIAN,  
SPANISH, ESPERANTO...

VINCE, JUST AN  
ACQUAINTANCE OF  
MINE, SAYS I HAVE  
ONE OF THE BEST  
ENDOWED MINDS  
HE'S EVER...

**BLATT!  
WRONG  
AGAIN!**

I HAVE A PH.D., A  
BFA, A B.S. ...

GUIDO, WHO I MET  
TUESDAY, SAYS I'M  
REALLY AHEAD  
OF CURRENT....

**KEEP UP  
THE BAD  
WORK, KIDS**

WHEN I'M IN A MOOD TO RELAX,  
I POUR MYSELF A GLASS OF WINE,  
PUT J.S. Bach  
ON THE STEREO.

**WHAT DO YOU  
THINK, AUDIENCE?  
WILL THE ICE  
THAW?**

Back? Bock?  
OH, YOU MEAN LIKE  
BOCK BEER  
OR SOMETHING?

OOOH!  
TOO BAD  
ROLAND!

IT'S UP TO  
YOU, SALLY

...AND THEN I SAID  
"WHY DON'T YOU PUT ON  
YOUR CLOTHES AND  
COME OUT OF THE BUSHES?"

THAT'S THE CHEAPEST  
MOST VULGAR THING  
I'VE EVER HEARD.

AW, YOU DON'T  
FOOL ME. GUYS LIKE  
YOU HAVE ONLY  
ONE THING ON  
THEIR MIND.

BLATT!

honk!

Squeak

OOH-GA  
tweet

YOU KNOW  
WHAT THAT  
MEANS, KIDS!

THIS DATE  
IS A REAL  
ICEBERG!

BUT ROLAND  
AND SALLY  
DESERVE A NICE  
CONSOLATION PRIZE,  
DON'T YOU THINK  
SO, AUDIENCE?

IS THAT THE  
NEIGHBOR'S DOG?

PARLEZ-VOUS  
FRANÇAISE?

ICH BIN EIN  
BERLINER!

DOG?

MOMMY, MOMMY,  
I HAVE THE FACTS!  
MOMMY, MOMMY,  
I HAVE THE FACTS!

HELLO?  
HELLO?

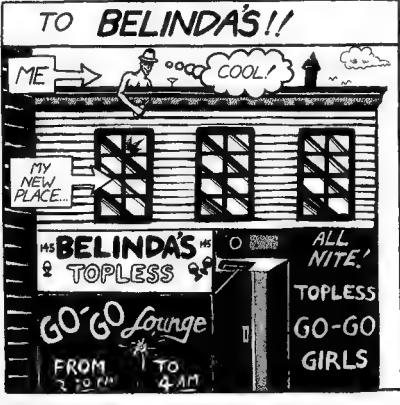
THE END.

# 145 **BELINDA'S** 145 TOPLESS

**GO GO Lounge**  
FROM 3:30 PM TO 4 AM  
LIVE WHORES!



OCTOBER 1983. LIFE ON AVENUE B HAD ME BUGGED OUT...



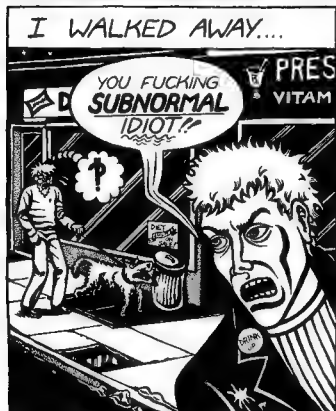
















LISSEN  
BOB; BE  
REASONABLE!

FUCK  
YOU YA  
**COCKSUCKER!**  
WHAT DID  
YA SAY  
TO MY  
**WIFE?**

-Y' THINK YER KING  
SHIT DONTCHA! THINK  
YER BETTER THAN MIKEY.  
DO YA?? WELL I'LL TELL Y'  
SOMETHIN' RUNT...

-YER NUTHIN'!  
-BUT A **DRUNK!** THIS  
BEEN WRECKIN' THIS  
PLACE SINCE YA MOVED  
IN! -Y' DRUNKEN  
FUCK!

-I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU  
PERVERTS! TAKIN' **DRUGS!**  
HOLDIN' OUT ON TH' RENT! I'LL  
SPILL BLOOD; SO HELP ME, I-

YEAH!?

SMASH

SPILL IT THEN,  
**TUFF GUY!** C'MON!  
GO AHEAD!

**C'MON!**

-OKAY PUNK-YER  
OUTTHERE! FIRST A TH'  
MONTH- **HISTORY!**

YEAH?  
-TRY AN'  
EVICT ME,  
CHUMP!

WAS I  
INSANE?

OTTO'S  
COLLECTING

SNAKE

....IN TWO WEEKS MY STUFF WAS PACKED AND ON THE SIDEWALK.



WAITING FOR MY RIDE....



BOB BROKE MARYANNE'S JAW....



MIKEY LOST A THUMB TO SHADOW....



AND I GOT A POST-CARD FROM ROSE....



HEY!! I KNOW YOU! YOU LIVE ABOVE THE BAR HERE, DONT YA?



WELL I'M BELINDA BOB'S DAUGHTER! HE NAMED THAT PLACE AFTER ME!



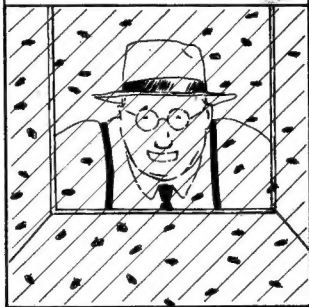
YEAH...SO YOU GONNA BUY THEM COOKIES OR NOT, MISTER-?



END

# THE DOT MAN

HE RAISED BEES. HE'D SPEND HOURS WATCHING THEM.



AT NIGHT HE'D WATCH HIS COLLECTION OF LIGHTNING BUGS.



IT STARTED INNOCENTLY ENOUGH WHEN HE DECORATED A PLATE WITH DOTS.



IT WASN'T ENOUGH. SOON HE WAS PAINTING EVERY OBJECT IN THE HOUSE.



THEN HE MOVED ON TO HIS CLOTHES.



SOON AFTER, HIMSELF.



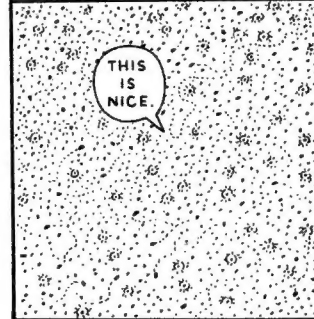
HE LIKED THE EFFECT EVEN MORE AFTER HE ADDED CHRISTMAS LIGHTS.



BY NOW HE KNEW IT WAS TIME TO RELEASE THEM.

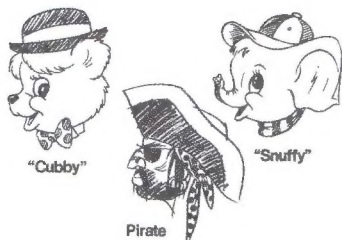


HE SAT BACK AND WATCHED.









Draw Your Favorite!

